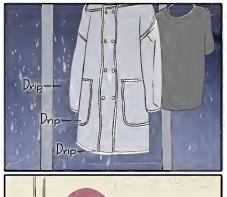
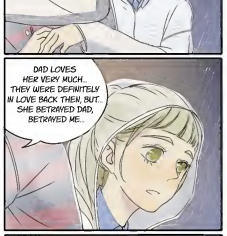

Drip—
Drip—
Drip—

AH-MING, SMILE!

THIS GIRL'S FACE IS REALLY PUFFY...

YOUR HOUSE IS THIS WAY?
YEAH, JUST GO STRAIGHT.

AH-MING, WHY DO YOU IGNORE YOUR MOM? WHY ISN'T YOUR DAD HOME?
.....


DID I ASK TOO MANY QUESTIONS? I'M SORRY.

DAD LOVES HER VERY MUCH. THEY WERE DEFINITELY IN LOVE BACK THEN, BUT.. SHE BETRAYED DAD, BETRAYED ME...

I WAS 8 WHEN SHE LEFT. AS SOON AS I OPENED MY MOUTH TO TELL HER NOT TO LEAVE, GUESS WHAT SHE SAID?

SHE SAID, "HANGMING, MOM AND DAD ARE NOT HAPPY TOGETHER. DON'T YOU WISH FOR YOUR MOM TO BE HAPPY? .. BUT WHAT ABOUT ME AND DAD? DID LOVED HER SO MUCH...

BUT THE WAY YOU ARE NOW... IS IT ANY BETTER THAN ACCEPTING YOUR MOM?
I... CAN'T DO IT.
BUT...
ALL RIGHT, I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT THIS ANYMORE NOW... SORRY.
TODAY IS AH-MING'S BIRTHDAY... BEST TO NOT TALK ABOUT THESE UNHAPPY THINGS...
I KNOW YOU HAVE A GOOD HEART, BUT THESE THINGS ARE NOT EASY FOR ME TALK ABOUT.
AH-MING, I THINK YOU WOULD LOOK SUPER PRETTY WITH LONG HAIR HAVE YOU ALWAYS HAD SHORT HAIR?
I HAD LONG HAIR AS A KID... CUT IT AFTER MOM LEFT AND DAD DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO TIE IT.
I WANT TO SPRAY PESTICIDE IN MY MOUTH!
I, I'LL HELP YOU DO YOUR HAIR IN THE FUTURE!
YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY HELP ME EVERY DAY?!
AAH! AH-MING! THE BIKE! AAAH WE'RE GONNA FALL!
I CAN~
ON THE WAY TO SCHOOL FROM MY HOUSE, I'LL GO TO YOUR HOUSE AND HELP YOU DO YOUR HAIR. THEN WE'LL GO TO SCHOOL TOGETHER~
WE CAN GO TO THE SAME COLLEGE IF THE DORMS AREN'T GOOD. WE CAN MOVE OUT AND LIVE TOGETHER~
AH-MING, WHEN YOUR HAIR GETS LONG, IT WILL BE STRAIGHT AND SMOOTH FOR SURE, NOT THIN AND SOFT AND CURLY LIKE MINE. I'LL BRAID YOUR HAIR. HOW MANY DO YOU WANT?
WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT AFTER IT GROWS OUT.